

Colby Library Quarterly



January 1943

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Colby Library Quarterly

Series I

January 1943

Number 1

THE BEST THINGS IN THE WORST TIMES

NO one acquainted with the difficulties that now beset the small liberal-arts college will need to be told that this is not an easy time for the launching of a new publication. A new venture is attended with risks, even in the best of times, but in these days of darkened skies we need hearts bound with oak and triple brass. Let us try to rise to the challenge of the times. We recall Stevenson's words on this subject: "A frank and somewhat headlong carriage, not looking too anxiously before, not dallying in maudlin regret over the past, stamps the man who is well armored for this world."

With this initial issue of a new publication the Colby Library Associates attempt to defy the evil times. Perhaps these days will not prove to be so calamitous, after all. We are encouraged in our undertaking by recalling a sermon preached in the Colby chapel on Sunday, August 9, 1942, by the Reverend Dr. Charles W. Gilkey. In bidding his congregation be of good cheer, he referred to the chapel of Staunton Harold, in Leicestershire, England, where there is a memorial tablet that reads as follows:

"In the yeare 1653, when all thinges sacred were throughout ye nation either demollisht or profaned, Sir Robert Shirley, Barronet, founded this church: whose singular praise it is to have done the best things in ye worst times, and hoped them in the most calamitous."

Perhaps in the year 2043 there will be a meeting of lovers of books in the Miller Library on Mayflower Hill, and those gathered on that centennial occasion will cast their eyes back upon us and will remark that it is our singular

praise to have done the best things in the worst times. In any case, the editorial staff and its advisory board are resolved to make this the best possible record of, and comment on, Colby books and Colby bookmen.



THE PIONEER

IT is a mere accident of history that this pioneer Colby publication dated January 1943 appears exactly one hundred years after the first appearance of *The Pioneer* dated January 1843. Shortly before its publication James Russell Lowell wrote to a friend: "I am working to found a new magazine and the business connected with it has harassed me beyond your imaginings." He sent out a prospectus which read:

"The object . . . is to furnish the intelligent and reflecting portion of the Reading Public with a rational substitute for the enormous quantity of thrice-diluted trash, in the shape of namby-pamby love tales and sketches, which is monthly poured out to them by many of our popular magazines — and to offer, instead thereof, a healthy and manly Periodical Literature, whose perusal will not necessarily involve a loss of time and a deterioration of every moral and intellectual faculty."

Among those into whose hands the prospectus fell was Edgar Allan Poe. He promptly offered Lowell his services as a contributor, with the result that Poe's "The Tell-Tale Heart" appeared in the January *Pioneer*, his poem "Lenore" appeared in the February issue, and his "Notes upon English Verse" filled ten pages of the March issue.

These three numbers make up the entire file of *The Pioneer*. Its career was not only brief but narrow: few copies have survived and Colby is not alone in *not* possessing this "healthy and manly Periodical." We do own a photostatic copy of the entire issue — thanks to the Colby Library As-

sociates — but for exhibition on this centennial occasion the Library has arranged to borrow the copies of "the real thing" now in the collection of Carroll A. Wilson (LL.D., Colby 1940).

Brief though the career of *The Pioneer* was, it was brilliant. In addition to the contributions by Edgar Allan Poe, it carried Hawthorne's "The Hall of Fantasy" (in February 1843) and "The Birth-Mark" (in March), Whittier's "Lines Written in the Book of a Friend," and Elizabeth Barrett's "The Maiden's Death." The February number announced, among "the most important new works recently published in Great Britain," *Bells and Pomegranates* by Robert Browning, and reviewed Henry W. Longfellow's *Poems of Slavery*. Lowell himself made a contribution to each issue, in January an essay on "The Plays of Thomas Middleton," in February one on "Song Writing," and in March a sonnet entitled "The Street."

The editors of this twentieth-century venture hope that it will have a longer run than Lowell's *Pioneer*, and if any modern Poe is moved to send in his contribution (has any Colby graduate a "Tell-Tale Heart" to offer?), he may confidently rely upon editorial agreement with Lowell's distaste for "thrice-diluted trash."



A TENNYSON EXHIBITION

TENNYSON died at Aldworth on October 6, 1892. On the fiftieth anniversary of this date the Colby library exhibited, in one of its glass cases, a score of Tennyson books published during his life-time. Many of these were first editions, and the others were either first American editions or volumes of special association interest. Even more worthy of commemoration than the poet's death was the fact that it was just one hundred years since the publication of his first great success. The *Encyclopaedia Britannica*

(14th ed., XXI, 939) remarks:

"In 1842 the two-volume edition of his *Poems* broke the ten years' silence which Tennyson had enforced himself to keep. Here . . . were now first issued . . . 'Locksley Hall,' 'Ulysses,' and 'Sir Galahad' . . . It is from 1842 that Tennyson took his place as the leading poet of his age in England."

The Colby exhibition accordingly gave to the 1842 edition the central place; the book was opened to "Locksley Hall," to show the one line that everybody knows — even those who do not admire Tennyson's poetry: "In the spring a young man's fancy . . .," etc. Following is a list of the exhibited books, all owned by Colby College:

- 1842 *Poems*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1849 *Poems*, Boston. "New Edition," enlarged.
- 1850 *In Memoriam*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1855 *Maud*, London. First edition.
- 1860 *Idyls of the King*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1864 *Enoch Arden*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1865 *Enoch Arden*, Boston.
- 1866 *Poetical Works*, Boston, 2 vols.
- 1868 *Poetical Works*, Boston, 1 vol.
- 1870 *The Holy Grail*, London. First edition.
- 1870 *The Holy Grail*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1874 *Idylls of the King*, London. Thomas Hardy's copy.
- 1875 *Queen Mary*, London. First edition.
- 1875 *Queen Mary*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1877 *Harold*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1879 *The Lover's Tale*, London. First edition (composed in 1830).
- 1880 *Ballads and Other Poems*, Boston. First American edition.
- 1884 *The Cup and The Falcon*, London.
- 1886 *Locksley Hall Sixty Years After*, London. First edition.
- 1889 *Demeter*, London. First edition.

In addition to these books the exhibition included an undated letter written by Tennyson to "Tom," soliciting his support of a friend of the poet who wanted to be elected to the Garrick Club. Also exhibited was a long holograph manuscript by Frederic Harrison on "Tennyson," a manuscript recently acquired by the Colby Library. Back in 1899

Harrison wrote an essay on Tennyson, published in *Tennyson, Ruskin, Mill, and Other Literary Estimates* (1900). Ten years later, on the occasion of the one hundredth anniversary of Tennyson's birth, Harrison wrote another critical essay, "The Tennyson Centenary," published in the *Nineteenth Century* (66: 226-233), August 1909, in which he remarked:

"Ten years have passed since I made bold to claim for Tennyson a special rank of his own among our English poets. . . . Again I make bold to insist that Tennyson still reigns in our hearts as alone the peer of Byron, Shelley, Keats, and Wordsworth. No others since Wordsworth's death in 1850 . . . can pretend to stand beside these four in the first half of the nineteenth century; and, in the second half of the century, Tennyson alone is of their rank."

The manuscript now in the Colby Library seems to be a further critical examination of Tennyson by Harrison — one which, as far as is now known, has remained unpublished.



BEN AMES WILLIAMS, Litt.D. (Colby 1942)

BY KENNETH ROBERTS, Litt.D. (Colby 1935)

BEN Ames Williams is a Mississippian by birth; by adoption, however, he is a State of Mainer, and casts a trout fly and stops the most swiftly moving partridge as adeptly as the most skilful product of the Great North Woods.

My first glimpse of Ben Ames Williams was in a court room in Cambridge, Massachusetts. My view was obstructed by an extremely large young man who not only sat high in his chair but bulged widely on either side. Consequently I was prepared to dislike him; but when I got to know him as Ben Williams, I liked him as well as everyone must.

State of Mainers, as a rule, control themselves admirably when reading about themselves; but they seem to feel dif-

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ferently about the writings of Ben Williams from the way they feel about those of other authors who write about Maine. Some years ago he published a story about an old friend of his — Burt McCorrison — who fished, farmed, ranged the alder swales and lived contentedly on next to nothing in Searsmont, a little town on a Maine hill. Copies of that story were passed from hand to hand in my section of Maine until they were limp and tattered.

"That Ben Williams," State of Mainers say, "he knows what he's writing about."



MORE ABOUT "THAT BEN WILLIAMS"

MANY of our readers will be reading or will have read *Time of Peace* — some because they like to read anything by Ben Ames Williams, some because they are members of the Literary Guild, the December "selection" of which was this latest Williams novel, and some because they have read reviews praising the vivid and dramatic way in which Mr. Williams has caught the spirit of our times in this work. All these readers will be specially interested to learn that the manuscript of this story is now in the Colby Library — a gift of the author. It shows in a most instructive way how the story grew from its first conception as a short novel, or long short-story, until it evolved into the present full-length account of "the decade that ended with Pearl Harbor." The author explains the origin of *Time of Peace* thus: "In September 1939, on the outbreak of war, I decided to write a book about a father and son who were close to one another and to make that story run from the son's boyhood up to our participation in the war." On the last page, the son's wife turns on the radio, that famous Sunday afternoon of December 7, 1941: the news flash about Pearl Harbor was just coming over the air.

The manuscript of this novel was placed on exhibition

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in the college library shortly after Armistice Day in 1942, together with a copy of the book, a portrait of the author, and as many of Mr. Williams's thirty-two books as the Colby Library has been able to assemble. The list of his published books follows; an asterisk marks each title still missing in the Colby collection, and all members of the C. L. A. are invited to co-operate in the search for them:

- 1919 *All the Brothers Were Valiant*; New York, Macmillan. Exhibited with this book was a holograph letter in which the author said: "*All the Brothers* made a good movie. In fact it was made three times, though the last version had no resemblance to the original except that the characters had the same names."
- 1919 *The Sea Bride*; New York, Macmillan.
- 1920 *The Great Accident*; New York, Macmillan.
- 1921 **Evered*; New York, Dutton.
- 1922 **Black Pawl*; New York, Dutton.
- 1923 *Sangsue*; London, Mills and Boon. No American edition.
- 1923 *Thrifty Stock*; New York, Dutton. A book of short stories.
- 1924 *Audacity*; New York, Dutton.
- 1924 *Once Aboard the Whaler*; London, Robert Hale. For boys.
- 1925 *The Rational Hind*; New York, Dutton.
- 1926 **The Silver Forest*; New York, Dutton.
- 1927 **Immortal Longings*; New York, Dutton.
- 1927 *Splendor*; New York, Dutton.
- 1928 *The Dreadful Night*; New York, Dutton.
- 1929 *Death on Scurvy Street*; New York, Dutton. In England, called "The Bellmer Mystery." We have both editions.
- 1930 *Touchstone*; New York, Dutton.
- 1930 *Great Oaks*; New York, Dutton.
- 1931 *An End to Mirth*; New York, Dutton.
- 1931 *Pirate's Purchase*; New York, Dutton.
- 1932 *Honeyflow*; New York, Dutton.
- 1932 *Money Mush*; New York, Dutton.
- 1933 *Pascal's Mill*; New York, Dutton. A holograph letter from the author was shown with the book, in which he answered an inquiry as to whether Pascal's Mill was in Maine by saying: "Pascal's Mill is on the B. & A. R. R. somewhere toward Albany. I used to see it on my way to Ohio."

* Please remember: this book is on our "Wanted" list.

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- 1933 *Mischief*; New York, Dutton.
1934 *Hostile Valley*; New York, Dutton.
1935 *Small Town Girl*; New York, Dutton.
1937 *Crucible*; Boston, Houghton Mifflin. Autographed by the author.
1938 *The Strumpet Sea*; Boston, Houghton Mifflin.
1939 *Thread of Scarlet*; Boston, Houghton Mifflin.
1939 *The Happy End*; The Derrydale Press. Outdoor stories; No. 666 of 1250 numbered copies.
1940 *Come Spring*; Boston, Houghton Mifflin. About the founding of Union, Maine.
1941 *The Strange Woman*; Boston, Houghton Mifflin.
1942 *Time of Peace*; Boston, Houghton Mifflin. December 1942 selection of the Literary Guild of America.



SOME ROBINSON LETTERS IN MY COLLECTION

By HOWARD GEORGE SCHMITT

IT is interesting to me to learn that Colby College has received Edwin Arlington Robinson's copy of Virgil. I wonder whether he wrote anything in it.* This acquisition reminds me of two letters which came into my possession nearly four years ago. They were written by Robinson to his friend, Arthur R. Gledhill. Why these letters did not accompany the fifty or more Robinson-Gledhill letters now in the Widener Library at Harvard I do not know. Writing from the MacDowell Colony in New Hampshire, Robinson addressed his boyhood-friend as follows:

* Robinson used a copy of Virgil's *Works* with notes by Carl Ruæus (Philadelphia, H. C. Carey, 1825) which his father and his brother had used before him. Since the poet's death the book has remained in the possession of his niece Mrs. William Nivison, by whom it has now been deposited in the Colby library. It contains about a dozen notes in the early handwriting of Robinson—chiefly dates when he completed his readings. For instance, he finished Book II on November 11, 1888; Book VII on January 31, 1889; Book X on March 30, 1889. At the end he wrote: "Finished Aeneid May 12, 1889. E. A. Robinson."—*Editor*.

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Colony Hall, Peterborough, N. H., July 8, 1930

Dear GLEDHILL,

I have often thought of you during the past forty years and have wondered what you were doing. Somehow I felt pretty sure that you were alive, but hadn't the remotest notion of your whereabouts until your letter came the other day. You write as if you were fairly well contented, which at sixty is about all we can ask, and more than most of us can say. I have been over a more or less rough road, but on the whole haven't much to growl about. A fellow with my trade mustn't expect too much attention or interest from a hard-boiled, child-minded world, and the wonder is that I haven't been exterminated long before now. I wonder if you still have your illustrated Cooper's Virgil. This is a Virgil Year, and you might take it down and dust it off in honor of his anniversary. I saw Moore in Gardiner in 1925 and found him much the same as ever — though I'm afraid things haven't been going any too well with him. Spider Longfellow is prosperous in Boston and Atwood is still in a bank in Auburn. I don't know anything about Sawyer, whether he is living or dead. With his handicap he must have had a fairly hard time. Your news of my being seen in Los Angeles surprises me, as I have never been west of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania.

With all sorts of good wishes,

Yours always sincerely,

E. A. ROBINSON

I may take a ride out to your place sometime — if you will put me up for the night.

E. A. R.

* * *

Colony Hall, Peterborough, N. H., August 22, 1930

Dear GLEDHILL,

The old Cooper's Virgil brings back many memories, and I find it hard to believe that those illuminating pictures were made more than forty years ago. In those days forty years looked longer than they do now, but even now

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they seem fairly long. I wonder what another forty years will do to us.* I am glad to have the book and will turn it over to my married niece, who will like to have it in the family.

Your invitation to California is rolling itself over in my mind, and I may get out there sometime. I suppose every Yankee should see the other shore of this queer country before he dies, but as I get older, it is harder and harder to get me started. But I am glad to know where you are and that the years haven't been too rough with you. Let me hear from you whenever you will. Address The Macmillan Company, 60 Fifth Avenue New York.

Yours always sincerely,

* We know one thing.

E. A. ROBINSON

Robinson's writing from the MacDowell Colony brings to mind another letter in my possession—one that he wrote to Edwin Markham about that very grand old lady, Mrs. Edward MacDowell. I think she won the award that E. A. R. was writing about. Here is his letter:

Peterborough, N. H., July 31, 1924

Dear MR. MARKHAM

I am taking the liberty of writing to you as one of the judges of *The Pictorial Review's* Achievement Award for 1924 in the hope that you are sufficiently acquainted with the general nature and great importance of the Edward MacDowell Association, and the MacDowell Colony here in Peterborough, and at the same time sufficiently interested, to give the name of Mrs. Edward MacDowell, who has brought the whole thing to pass, your most serious consideration. Of course this is not to be interpreted even remotely as a request, but it is written frankly in the hope of concentrating your attention upon Mrs. MacDowell's importance. When I add that seven of my ten books of poems (whatever their merit may be) have been written

here, you will not mind a little enthusiasm on my part.

With the best of wishes to you and to Mrs. Markham

Yours very sincerely

E. A. ROBINSON

One thing leads to another. Robinson's statement that seven of his ten books (in 1924) had been written at the MacDowell Colony reminds me of his practice of turning his minutely written MS. over to Miss Esther W. Bates for typing, and one of the letters that he wrote to her tells about his being hit by a baseball. Since it shows the humorous side of Robinson so clearly, I will quote the entire letter:

257 West Newton Street [Boston], November 6, 1933

Dear MISS BATES

The copy and MS. of *Amaranth* came to-day and I hope seriously that the work hasn't been a bore for you. Just now I'm not to look at them, but I know that they are all right, with possibly a few slight errors of no consequence. Probably the copy will soon be peppered with alterations — so you see that a few small slips of yours will count for little.

I was surprised to see the Tate quotation in *The Transcript*, and don't yet quite see the point of it. I wasn't in any mood or condition for an interview, and may have shown it in spite of myself. I suspect that the inquisitor doesn't know or care much about poetry, though he was pleasant and agreeable enough. For that matter, how many people do know or care much about poetry? I know so few who do that sometimes I wonder what makes me write it. But I don't know that anyhow.

I want to see you for dinner as soon as I'm in better shape. I had my head x-rayed, but they found nothing in it. I was pretty sure that there was nothing there. I was hit in the street two years ago by a base-ball and nearly knock-outé as French newspapers say of prize fighters. But

apparently it left no mark — and my headache is much better. I hope to be presentable before long.

Yours with many thanks

E. A. ROBINSON



SOME RECENT ACQUISITIONS

BY N. ORWIN RUSH

THE past fall was a time of special rejoicing in the Colby Library, for we have received a number of most welcome gifts. In particular, the libraries of the late Dr. Ada Bearse Herlihy and of the late Dr. Francis K. Ball comprise two of the most extensive additions to the college library in recent years.

Dr. Ada Bearse Herlihy was, throughout her life, interested in English history. At an early age she began to collect with a discriminating eye a library of English history and literature, biography and art. By the time of her death she had assembled some three thousand volumes, many of them valuable rareties, which have now come to Waterville.

The Francis K. Ball library is the collection of a scholar interested primarily in the classics, religion, and philosophy. His library consists of about fifteen hundred volumes.

The following recent gifts of books are also worth mentioning: Lewis Galantieri's edition of the *Journals*, 1851-1870, of Edmond Louis and Jules Alfred de Goncourt, and Ralph Roeder's *Men of the Renaissance: Four Lawgivers*, from Daniel J. Munson, '92; Bennett's *Standard Chemical and Technical Dictionary*, from T. Raymond Pierce, '98; George G. Booth's *The Cranbrook Press*, John Humpstone's *Man and Message*, and D. B. Updike's *Richard Smith, first English settler* (autographed by the author), from Edward F. Stevens, '89; *Eleusis*, a lyrical drama by Louis V. Ledoux,

and *Poems* by Ridgely Torrence, from Mrs. Laura E. Richards, both inscribed by her; *A Northern Countryside*, by Rosalind Richards, and *Rowen*, a collection of verse by Harold Trowbridge Pulsifer, from Miss Rosalind Richards.

Among letters and manuscripts recently acquired by the college library, special mention must be made of several holograph letters of Edwin Arlington Robinson, given by Mrs. Laura E. Richards; several long and particularly interesting letters of Sarah Orne Jewett; a manuscript (probably unpublished) on "Tennyson," written by Frederic Harrison; and the manuscript of Ben Ames Williams's recently published *Time of Peace*. Further comment on these last two manuscripts will be found on another page of this quarterly.

The library has also received from Mrs. Laura E. Richards a photograph album filled with excellent pictures of the South Berwick home of Sarah Orne Jewett; accompanying the picture is a descriptive comment written by the late Mrs. Ernest Bowditch, a frequent visitor in the Jewett home. The album has been inscribed as follows:

"Here dwelt, among the books and pictures they loved, two rare and noble women, Sarah Orne Jewett and her sister Mary, fine flowers of the New England which they loved and served in their widely different ways. After the death of the two sisters, Mrs. Bowditch arranged this lovely tribute, and gave me this treasured copy. I now give it to the Library of Colby College, in the hope that this reminder of a gracious and scholarly Past may be an inspiration for the students of the Future. — Laura E. Richards."



NOTES AND QUERIES

THE Colby Library Associates met in the Alumnae Building on Friday, October 9, 1942, in anticipation of the 450th anniversary of October 12, 1492. Mr. Paul A.

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Fullam, of the History Department, spoke of Morison's recent life of Columbus, *Admiral of the Ocean Sea*.

Have any of our members, or readers, letters of Sarah Orne Jewett? If so, please communicate with the editor.

A very important event took place shortly after Colby Night in October. The college's rare books and manuscripts were moved to Mayflower Hill, where they are temporarily housed in a Treasure Room in the Women's Union. These books and manuscripts, all of them rare and some of them unique and irreplaceable, are at last in a fire-proof building, and cold chills will no longer run up and down the spine of the curator of rare books whenever the fire siren sounds in Waterville.

The Library Associates met on Friday, November 13, at which time Dean Marriner announced the gift of the manuscript of *Time of Peace* by Ben Ames Williams. Mr. Samuel French Morse, of the Department of English, spoke on "I Too Dislike It: Notes on Some Contemporary Poets," illustrating his remarks with a number of books by contemporary poets, particularly those issued by private and small presses.

Have any of our readers any first editions of works by Henry James? If so, please communicate with the librarian. We propose to observe the centenary of Henry James: he was born on April 15, 1843.

Have we not a special reason for commemorating Henry James, the novelist? He was the son of Henry James (b. 1811), the author of *The Secret of Swedenborg*, who was the son of William James, a wealthy merchant in Albany, whose eldest son was the Rev. William James (b. 1791), whose daughter, Elizabeth Tillman James, married the president of Amherst College, Julius H. Seelye, whose daughter, Elizabeth James Seelye, was the mother of Dr. Julius Seelye Bixler, now President of Colby College.

A LETTER FROM OUR FOUNDER

Department of English, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

Dear Library Associates:

We began with really personal long-hand letters; we progressed to individually typed form letters; we declined to a printed letter; we now get two pages in a pamphlet. The typed letter was better as a letter, the long-hand letter best of all. Intimacy and the human touch (pun intended) are precious. But considering the purpose for which we were founded, it is clear that to have one hundred members is better than to have twenty-five; and it must also be clear that one bemused scholar cannot carry on genuine correspondence with one hundred people. We have passed the secular boundary which at the beginning we set as the goal of our ambition, and we must pay for our success by surrendering some of the values which made up for our small beginnings.

Which, in the language commonly used of men, means that I have turned over all the routine correspondence of the Associates to Mr. Rush, our Secretary. I shall continue to act as President, and shall hope to devote a good deal of time to the general policies of the group. I shall be more than happy to answer really personal letters from those of you who want to accompany your contributions with a word of friendship, but from now on the collection and acknowledgment of funds will be managed by printed forms as much as possible.

Since you are all thrifty people, you will wish to know whether this ostensibly more efficient method will not result in a beautiful machine and no product: whether most of the money we collect won't have to be spent to pay the cost of collecting it. You may be wholly assured that it will not. The entire cost of printing and mailing this quarterly is met by a group of devoted friends of the Library. Mr. Rush and his staff will handle the necessary typing without cost to us. I will furnish the incidental post-

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age and letter-heads. The charge against our funds will be no greater than in the past: that is, we shall spend more than ninety-six cents of every dollar for books.

We are buying some very interesting books. Last May at our Commencement meeting (I wish the Senior Class had given us more time) I pointed out some of them, particularly the two new volumes of the *Linguistic Atlas of New England* and the A. Edward Newton copy of Wordsworth's *Lyrical Ballads* (1800). Here are a few other recent purchases that I notice as I leaf through the cards: Chesterfield's *Letters* (the new 6 vol. edition by Bonamy Dobrée); *The Colophon* (pts. 1-4, New Series); Dryden's *Dramatic Works* (6 vols., edited by Montague Summers); the Mellstock edition of Hardy's *Works* from Hardy's own library (37 vols.); *Letters of Charles and Mary Lamb* (E. V. Lucas's definitive edition); the first edition (1798) of T. R. Malthus's *Essay on the Principle of Population*; Seymour de Ricci's *Census of Medieval and Renaissance Manuscripts* (vols. 2 and 3: will somebody give us vol. 1?); Uppike's *Printing Types*. And in a modest way we are picking up manuscripts. On other pages of this quarterly you will have read about manuscripts by Frederic Harrison and by Ben Ames Williams. During the year we acquired, among others, original letters of Browning, Tennyson, Henry James, and Sarah Orne Jewett, and three manuscripts by Arnold Bennett.

Will you please testify your approval by sending your contribution of five dollars or more? Please make your checks payable to the Colby Library Associates, and mail them to N. Orwin Rush, Librarian, Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

With all best wishes of the season,

Faithfully yours,

FREDERICK A. POTTLE

COLBY LIBRARY ASSOCIATES

THIS ORGANIZATION was founded in April, 1935. Its object is to increase the resources of the Colby College Library by securing gifts and by providing funds for the purchase of books, manuscripts, and other material which the Library could not otherwise acquire.

MEMBERSHIP is open to anyone paying an annual subscription of five dollars or more (undergraduates pay fifty cents, and graduates of the college pay one dollar annually during the first five years out of college), or an equivalent gift of books (or other material) needed by the Library. Such books must be given specifically through the Associates.

Members will receive copies of the *Colby Library Quarterly* and notification of the meetings of the society. The Officers for 1942-43 are:

President, Frederick A. Pottle, Yale University.

Vice-President, Mary H. Marshall.

Secretary, N. Orwin Rurb.

Treasurer, Carl J. Weber.

Committee on Book Purchases (in addition to the above officers).

Wilbur L. Carr and Richard J. Lougee.

This "first edition" of our new publication has been set up and printed by the Southworth-Antboensen Press in Portland, Maine.

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